

## Pop Ya Collar

E-40

Uh-huh; barbecue or mildew, hhhoe?  
Ssshit heh  
My fetti has a first name - it's E-A-R-L  
About my mail, ssshit!  
Nigga you know I'm up in this motherfucker, on a good one!  
Fffuck yes!!

You know what I mean? It's like a, a Y-2-Yea thing y'know?  
(Haha) We does this out here (fo' schizzie)  
We pop our collars; please believe that playboy (like this here)

My moves is swift, I'm stiff with mine  
Remi Martin straight, then I hit it with lime  
It's time to shine, to strike my pose  
Five carats on my pinky, pickin my nose (BEATCH)  
I stroll on hoes, and give 'em a chance  
to let me see the ass while they backup dance  
I glance and breeze - if the body is true  
I'm off and on to part two (part TWO)

Now I done scanned at the club (what else?)  
I popped my collar to all my folks with love (what else?)  
And all the niggaz that didn't respond to me (what else?)  
I got my dogs watchin constantly (what else, what else?)  
With one hand in the baseball glove  
Hella throwaways - and dangerous subs  
For my protection and my protection only  
This boss balla slippin whatchu thought I was phony?

Fresh up out my Coupe de Ville, I popped my collar twice  
About my money this loot is real, plus I'm dipped in ice  
I got a fat mansion on the hill, cause I made a mill'  
So if you see me please believe, cause I'm yo' potnah still

(Pop ya collar!) It's all from the wrist  
(Pop ya collar!) Been poppin my collar since Moby was a goldfish..  
.. leavin 'em curious  
Hoppin out of my Lincoln Continental, signature serious..  
.. parkin lot pimpin!  
One of my niggaz yell (HOLD ME DOWN) while I was pissin  
Is that young 40 y'all?  
Drunk as fuck and about to fall?

Done washed my shoes, the gators they bite  
Baby bright light but not my type  
But if she want tonight, she come with dollars  
She either holler, or pop a nigga collar  
I'm fresh up out that Coupe de Ville  
Four times gold on my vogue wheels  
Big sunroof with the insides ill  
Gotta give it to the boy he got skills

Made a mill'.. uh-huh, HOE BEATCH!

(Pop ya collar!) I done stepped on in  
(Pop ya collar!) Now can I come up?  
All these freaks hang out at the dump

Me and my dogs got this party on pump  
All the hoes look like they wanna hump  
I'm bout to pull a lil' lightweight stunt

On a mizznission about that cut  
Rough, buck, smokin on a blizznut  
Ticked, pucked, ?? was loc'd  
Dick, Van Dyke, all up in her truck  
Lick, at night, E-Feezy ain't no punk  
Gobble, swallow, get her hella drunk  
40 ounce bizznottle, til I tr-uh-Trump  
Tip, hollow, mizzmillimeter thump  
Feels no sinorrow for a sucka sap chump  
Ya underdig? Yeah just  
Y'know just tug on your lil' shirt  
Pull it a lil' bit

That's what we do out this way.. twice!  
Dipped in ice..  
Where? Made a mill'  
I'm still yo' potnah  
Uh-huh.. Northstar  
Yeah.. dipped in ice..  
Where this at? You made a WHAT?  
Uh-huh.. I'm still yo' potnah nigga  
(Pop ya collar!) Homeboy  
(Pop ya collar!)